

# 1915











*Julia Davenport Randall, A. M.*

To Julia Davenport Randall, who has ever been a trusted friend of all past and present students of Granite City High, as well as an interested instructor and capable advisor, this book is with affection dedicated.



Granite High



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MAY RHODES:—"But so fair she takes the breath of men away, who gaze upon her unaware."



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GRAND



Editor



Editor



Editor

'75

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Editor



Editor



Editor



Editor



WE have published this book for several reasons. First, the public expected it. Second, the Faculty and Board of Education wanted it. Third, class sentiment demanded it. Fourth, precedent and custom claim enough of our time and energy to produce a year-book by which we may be remembered. Irving considered his books his friends; regard this book one of your friends. You have bought it because you want to know something of the class of '15. Keep it for the same reason, for all mortals forget. Read it occasionally to refresh memories of doings of the class and school in '14 and '15. And finally, remember that a good thing should not be abused. We tried to make Granois '15 a good thing. Therefore, respect our efforts; keep and cherish our product as a companion having tho'ts of days gone by.



McKinley School

FRANK BETHEL: —"I only speak right on."



## Editorial



W E echo the sentiment of the Class of '14 that the yearly publication of Granite High School should have a permanent name. It is embarrassing, to say the least, when one refers to the "lump" or the "Sphinx," to have someone ask, "What sort of a creature is that?" simply because he had not heard what the Annual for that particular year was called. We want to have our publication known everywhere every year by one name, so that that name may reflect credit upon the literary ability of the students of Granite High.

The Class of '14 adopted the name of "Granois," an ellipsis of the terms "Granite" and "Illinois," for their Annual, and asked us to follow their lead. We think it is a good name; we doubt if a better or more appropriate one could be found, and since we are strongly in favor of a permanent name, we have called our year-book "Granois '15." May the name live long, become widely known, and always symbolize honest literary effort whose object is to exploit the successes and tell the happenings in Granite High!

W. B. L.



A MONG the notable additions to the school this year are the Departments of Manual Training and Domestic Science. Both are well equipped, and the students are doing justice to the equipment in the quality of the work they turn out.

The Manual Training Department is under the supervision of Mr. Hunter, formerly a foreman in the pattern-shop of one of the local foundries. Mr. Hunter's ability was unknown in school circles when he came to us, but it didn't take him long to show everybody in general and the boys of the student body in particular that he knew woodwork from A to Z. Under his instruction the boys became very useful around the school, making necessities for all the departments, besides improving their own. A few evidences of their handiwork are the shelves for plants in Botany Laboratory; an extra blackboard in the Shorthand room; the windmill for the stage settings in the operetta, "Windmills of Holland;" a bookcase for the assembly; in fact, when the construction or reconstruction of anything was involved, the Manual Training boys were called upon. Moreover, they have developed a very creditable department from small beginnings. September found the class assembled in a rectangular room completely innocent of all equipment. Now there are individual benches, the best machinery, and the kind of tools used by expert cabinet-makers. Of course part of this is due to the generosity of the Board, but much of the results must be accredited to the skill and diligence of the boys.

Miss Cooley is showing the girls of the school how to increase their efficiency in cooking. They have a good equipment and the best of materials to work with, and if we may judge from the savory odors which we sometimes get in the halls—generally just before dinner, when we are hungriest—they put these materials to extremely good use. The members of the Faculty were invited to a luncheon prepared by the class; every teacher except Prof. Coolidge praised the work of the girls, and we suppose that he was too well satisfied to express his contentment in words; anyway, we all noticed that he was very lenient that afternoon. Members of the Board can testify as to the quality of creamed chicken and cranberry ice prepared by the class; therefore, we conclude that the girls are successful cooks.

We think that these two departments are a credit to the school and we are proud of them.

W. B. L.

LOUISE BOYER:—"Whose dark eyes glow like sparks of fire."



NOTHER progressive step has been taken in the education of the young people who attend High School—they are now taught how to vote and carry on an election. The first evidence of this advance was the primary held March 9th, at the same time as the city primary; later, on April 13, another election was held, when all the city officers were elected. The city was divided into four wards of such size that an equal number of students voted in each. Members of the upper classes acted as judges, clerks and challengers; booths were made by the Manual Training Department, and the election was carried forward in regulation form. A number of unregistered voters were sworn in, a few were charged with trying to vote twice, and some other irregular cases disposed of. Altho' considerable interest was evinced in the returns, the primary object was to teach the students how to vote and carry on an election, and we believe the effort was entirely successful. This is a laudable advance in ideas of High School education; we recommend that there be mock elections in school every year coincident with the general city elections, so that all High School students may learn the ins and outs of our political system.

W. B. L.



AFTER much practice, the operetta entitled, "Windmills of Holland" was presented February 26 before a large and appreciative audience. Miss Henson deserves great praise for her untiring efforts; as in all vocal performances, she carried it to the height of perfection. Miss Cooley was kept busy designing costumes and Mr. Hunter's Manual Training boys constructed a windmill which gave the stage a Dutch effect. The first scene was a landscape and the second the interior of a mill. The costumes were Dutch to the extreme. The girls wore full gathered skirts with tight fitting bodices, aprons and caps of white. The boys wore baggy trousers of dark material with tight fitting shirts and jackets of bright colors. The principals were Albert Busch, a rich farmer; Marie Short, his wife; their daughters Wilhelmina and Hilda, Louise Boyer and Mildred Morefield respectively. Fred Butler posed as Bob Yankee, an American salesman; Holland Vaughn as Hans, a student of music, in love with Wilhelmina; and John Williams as Franz, in love with Hilda. Ethel Morgan took the part of Katrina and was also a leader of the "Wooden Shoe Drill." The chorus work was splendid and Granite High should be proud of it. The music was very pleasing and the speaking parts were well given, which made it easy to follow. The sale of tickets was large and quite a little harvest was reaped. Everyone seemed to be pleased with the performance and in every way it proved to be a grand success.

E. S.

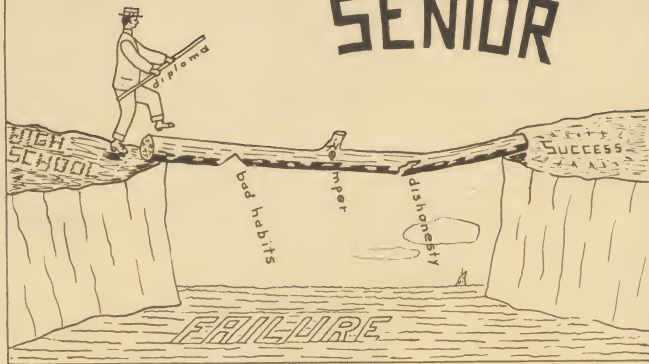


AS this book has been dedicated to Julia Davenport Randall, perhaps a brief summary of her life would not be amiss. Miss Randall was born at St. Louis, Missouri, where she spent the first part of her life. She graduated from Central High of that city with the class of 1893. The next four years of her educational career were spent at Wellesley College, where she graduated with honors in 1897. The degree of Master of Arts was bestowed upon her at Chicago University. She taught school at Hosmer Hall, in St. Louis; later she filled the position of English instructor in the South Dakota Normal. After teaching in Moline High of Moline, Ill., she came to Granite City. She has recently accepted a position in Soldan High of St. Louis, after several years of faithful and efficient teaching in Granite City. Several years have been spent by Miss Randall studying abroad; this alone would indicate that she is an experienced and highly educated woman. Miss Randall's records everywhere are clear, but records alone do not show much; her real worth is to be learned only thru a personal knowledge of her character. In school and out, her cheery smile, kindly word and noble example have proved a brightening influence and a great help to many an individual. The best wishes of the students of Granite High follow her; may she attain the higher and nobler rewards of a life devoted largely to the welfare of others, always following the right as she sees it.

W. B. L.

GLADYS DUFFY:—"They laugh that win."

# SENIOR





Ruth McReynolds  
Secretary



Trevor Lewis  
President



Bessie Ibbotson  
Treasurer



Luella Gisler



William Lewis



Mildred Morefield

SAMUEL FLEISHMAN:—"Much ado about nothing."

## History



PLEASANT afternoon was merging into a beautiful evening on the upper stretches of the Mississippi. Both banks of the river were wooded, but a break occurred in the line of trees on one side large enough to form a park for a neat bungalow. The sun had not yet dropped below the line of poplars on the bank opposite the bungalow and streamers of gold were reflected from the surface of the river. A middle-aged man lay on the grass beneath a giant oak, viewing the glories of the sunset; he had lain motionless so long that a thrush came within a few feet of his hand. It was indeed a time for reverie, and his soul revelled in the harmony of nature. His mind reviewed the various events of his life; he recounted the happenings of his early boyhood; his first day at school without his mother; the time spent in high-school—ah! those were the days! He recalled his feelings at the time when, with a group of thirty-five he stalked into the assembly hall of the high school and took one of the front seats, this section being reserved for Freshies. There never was another day like that first one in high school.

The class as a whole did nothing much the first year except occupy seats and furnish sufficient fun for the upperclassmen. Everyone was naturally bright, so all drifted into the Sophomore section the next fall. Oh yes, this was the year when social life became a reality. What a good time everyone had at the valentine party at Hilda Kohl's residence in Venice. The two chaperons, Miss Martin and Mr. Atwood, knew enough games to keep the children busy for a week. The class was organized about this time with Trevor Lewis as president. Later in the year a quite exciting event occurred. The Senior boys gave the Senior girls a party which the underclassmen determined to break up. A group of Sophomore boys, accompanied by some Freshmen and a few Juniors raided the dining room, and in the scuffle that followed Prof. Hiles' eye stopped someone's hand. The boys got nothing but the excitement for their pains. The next day they were given a vacation, while the other members of the school wore black hair-ribbons and neckties in mourning for the unfortunates. By the time the Junior year came into sight everyone was beginning to realize that a high school training was an opportunity not afforded everybody. They were now no longer "wise fools" but Juniors, with Charles Watson, better known as "Jerry," as president of the class. Festivities began when they entertained the Seniors with a Hallowe'en party in the gymnasium of the old McKinley school. The Seniors in return gave the Juniors a party on Washington's birthday, which the Seniors declared was splendid.

Perhaps the most important event in our history was moving into the Granite High building. This required considerable time, but it was soon atoned for and preparations were made for the annual Junior-Senior banquet. After a month of planning and several days of hard work, the evening finally arrived and was gone before any knew it. The evening was pleasantly spent and all will tell you that the Juniors displayed talent for future society work. The year was closed with about half the Junior boys getting into trouble on account of raising their class flag at the very hour when the Seniors were holding commencement exercises on the floor beneath. This caused quite a scene, but the Juniors secured the object of their intentions.

At last the Senior year arrived when everyone began to feel old and at the same time high school seemed only too short. Randle Harrison was elected president of the class. It was this time when everyone began to wonder how many more credits he could possibly affix to his name. The year was happily spent and parties began when the Junior class entertained '15 with a Hallowe'en party somewhat similar to the one they had given '14 the year before. Everyone dressed as a ghost and

LUELLA GISLER:—"Born for success she seems."



William B. Jones



Earl Miller



Lee Borden Aker



Em'l Mueller



Albert Busch

RANDLE HARRISON:—"Existence is a merry treat and every speech a jest."

a joyous time was had. When Xmas vacation came around, the number in the class had dropped to thirty. This was still considered quite a large number for a graduating class.

The vision of this lonely man was drawing to a close. The sun had dropped beneath the horizon and the air had become cooler. He saw the different characters of some from his class giving the class play; then class day and commencement exercises came into view when he, with other members of his class, proclaimed his departure from high school life and passed out in his gray cap and gown into a higher and even more eventful world to meet the greater problems of life. He only wished that he might live thru those scenes and events again.

*Ruth McReynolds*

## Prophecy



THE 14th of April had arrived and our party, consisting of Marie Short, Mae Eiler and myself were seated in the comfortable Pullman for our journey around the world. Just before leaving the station, I had received a letter with a New York post-mark and anxious to know its contents, I broke the seal and read:

"My Dear Esther:

I cannot express my joy at receiving such pleasant news. Your journey would not be complete without a visit with me. Ha! Ha! I shall have some of the Granite High Graduates of 1915 meet you at my home and what a jolly time we shall have! With much love,

BESS IBBOTSON JONES,

5th Ave., New York."

Upon receipt of this pleasant invitation the hours seemed to pass so slowly, altho the wheels of the old locomotive whirled too fast, for we heard a terrible crash and the train stopped suddenly. We looked around quickly and found everything all right in our car, but I heard men talking in loud tones at the rear. We walked out to investigate and found that the rear car had jumped the track and been overturned. We busied ourselves in helping the people out and I had just dragged one woman from the wreck when a tall, dark gentleman came up and from the orders he gave I knew he must be physician. He carried a lantern and as he came toward me, I recognized William Lewis. As he leaned over the woman at my feet he turned pale and whispered, "Luella, is that you?" But there was no time to waste, so he gently placed her in his carriage. I later learned that Luella entirely recovered within a few days, probably due to Dr. Lewis' love potions.

We stopped off in Chicago where we met Mildred Morsefield, the superintendent of Chicago schools, who told us that Evan Paul maintained a beautiful home on "Lake Shore Drive."

We arrived in New York on April 16th and took the Windsor Aerial Transit Company to the Comptonian Hotel. Windsor is right, for we had scarcely hair or hats left when we arrived. We saw Mr. Compton and he told us he had taken the economical little Miss Duffy into partnership. Gladys told me that Edith Harrison and Mildred Partridge were two quaint little school ma'ams and had sworn single blessedness or suicide. She also said that Victor Koenig and Edward Theis had started a business college at Cambridge. After dinner, we left the hotel and took an aerial jitney to the magnificent Jones residence, which was in keeping with Will's wealth, for he and Earl Miller are two great financiers. Mr. Miller is still a bachelor and is considered a great catch by all the society belles of Newport. We had just entered the parlor when we heard

IRWIN FROHARDT:—"His hair stood on end, his voice stuck in his throat."



Irwin Frohardt



Mae Eiler



Frank Bethell



Evan Paul Russinoff



Marie Short



Edward Theis

WILLIAM LEWIS:—"He reads much, he is a great observer and he looks quite thru the deeds of men."



a rustle of silk, a twitt-*ring* voice and one of deeper tone. Then Roy Scott, a portly gentleman, entered with his slender little wife, formerly Ethel Morgan. I had never seen a more handsome couple. Another prominent guest was Albert Busch, the socialistic purifier of politics. But all the phases of his policy are not consistent, for he has not yet taken a wife with whom to share his good fortune. Dora Reimers, judge of the juvenile court, and Mr. Fleishman, the district-attorney, were also there. Mae Eiler was entirely carried away by the strains of an Italian count's music and promises to join him at the gondola party while among the Venetians. Herr Irwin Frohardt, the modern Paderewski, played several compositions on the grand piano.

We left New York on the steamer "Princess Louise," named after a German princess, formerly our Louise Boyer. She is now happy in her castle on the Rhine. We arrived in London April 22nd and at Oxford met Mr. Joseph Williams, L. L. D. B. A. Yes, that is his name, given by degrees.

Trevor Lewis is now an all-star architect, for he has rebuilt the cathedrals of Belgium with great splendor. He said Geridwen was so in love with her dramatic work that she would give him no encouragement along matrimonial lines. We landed in Italy much worn out. Miss Eiler decided to become Countess Antonius Marsi and we were witnesses of the ceremony. Marie and I remained at their villa for two days and then took the steamer for Egypt. While there, who do you suppose we met? None other than Ruth McReynolds and her husband, a prominent Bostonian. They were sitting near the silent sphinx, gazing at the stars. She told us her life had been one continuous romance since leaving Granite High. We left sunny Egypt by the way of the Suez canal en route to Turkey. Here we met Emil Mueller, the United States ambassador.

One day while in Tokyo, we passed a beautiful garden, lovely with the fragrance of apple-blossoms and in a quaint pergola we recognized Lee Borden Aker. She said that her husband had made a large fortune exporting Japanese novelties to America; also that Frank Bethel had been in Japan, selecting tight rope walkers for his circus. During our stay in Japan we called upon the American ambassador, the Hon. Russell Wilson.

Several times during our voyage I had noticed a mysterious looking person who seemed to be continually watching Marie. One moonlight night while strolling along deck, I saw two people sitting near the railing and not wishing to disturb them I sat down a few feet away. Suddenly I heard a little cry of joy and noticed that the gentleman was holding her hand. It was Marie's voice. Why should she be sitting here with this stranger? But before I reached them they got up and came toward me. Marie gave me a big hug and said, "Don't you recognize Randle, isn't he handsome and just think I have prom—." Our pleasant conversation was interrupted by the cries of "San Francisco Bay." We were back in the U. S. A. again. The lights on deck became dim, my journey was over and my story ended.

*Esther Scott*



Dora Reimers



Mildred Partridge



Roy Scott



Louise Boyer



Ethel Morgan

RUTH McREYNOLDS:—"She has two eyes so soft and brown, Take care! Take care! She takes a glance and looks down, Beware! Beware!"

## Will



O the students of Granite High, inhabitants of Granite City, residents of Illinois, and citizens of the United States of America: We, the Class of '15 of Granite High, being of sound mind, on this, the —th day of May, in the Year of Our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Fifteen, do hereby present our last will to dispose of all property left by us after our departure from this happy life. Our bequests are as follows:

To Prof. Parrish we pay an apology for the carelessness of Lee Borden Aker and Louise Boyer in "flunking" in Commercial Law.

Frank Bethel's popularity with the corps of science teachers, we bequeath to Jennings Reynolds, so he can misbehave in class without being scolded.

To Harry Weisman, Jr., we grant the use of Albert Busch's political influence; and may Harry become the first president of the United States from his party, thru this "pull."

Bryan Compton's "taking" ways we will to Fred Butler. Compton got away from Decatur Hotel with nearly all the furniture. Do as well next year, Butler.

The basket-ball ability of Gladys Duffey, we give to Priscilla Davis, the Juniors' star.

To Martha Evans, we bequeath Mae Eiler's reputation as the most well-behaved girl in German VI class.

Samuel Fleishman's tournament numbers, we will to Mr. Graham. We ask that he frame and hang them in the furnace room to remember Samuel.

So that Elmer Branding will know that a flat is not a note on which someone has stepped, to him is given Luella Gisler's knowledge of music.

For the benefit of Lorenzo Hughes' pompadour, we give him a large size bottle of Trevor Lewis' "Guaranteed to Stick" hair oil.

To Arthur Maserang is bequeathed William Lewis' faculty for learning his lessons, so that Arthur can pass three subjects and play basket ball next year.

To Mildred Ryrie we bequeath Ruth McReynold's "make-up" outfit, so Mildred won't have to buy one when she goes into vaudeville.

Upon Arthur Buente we bestow the cognomen "Chippy," now held by Earl Miller.

Mildred Morefield's experience as leading lady in the "Windmills of Holland" we bequeath to Mary Myers, so Mary won't have stage-fright in her leading role next semester.

To George Wilderman, the Freshman "Diving Venus," we will Ceridwen Morgan's water-wings. Our idea is to keep George above water so he won't be mistaken for a submarine.

To Max Bramer, the stamp connoisseur of High School, we devise Ethel Morgan's valuable stamp collection, consisting of a cancelled postage stamp, a Red-Cross Christmas stamp and three Eagle Trading Stamps.

Emil Mueller's keys and key-ring are given to Harold Todd for him to rattle when he's "broke."

To Helen Ward we bequeath Mildred Partridge's smile. May Helen shed brightness wherever she goes.

EARL MILLER:—"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."



Esther Scott



Victor Koenig



Joe Williams



Geridwen Morgan



Leo Windsor

EMIL MUELLER:—"Silence is sometimes the best society."

Dora Remmers' love for Domestic Science we give to Dorothy Doering, so the latter will enjoy the double period of the kitchen.

Esther Scott's happy disposition we devise to Harry Willis, so that he will be the best-natured boy in school.

To Sidney Evans we bequeath all of Marie Short's "length" over 5 feet, 3 inches. The addition will help Sidney reach the cloakroom hooks.

To those who wish to participate in a class rush, we shall give copies of Edward Thies' latest Drama, "The Art of Self-defense." Also

To those who are disabled in the rush we shall furnish copies of Harrison and Jones' book of a thousand haw-haws, entitled "If cucumbers are green, is a horse reddish?" to cheer the lonely hours in the hospital.

Russell Wilson's method of bluffing thru Solid Geometry we bequeath to Edgar Lewis, "the 16-year-old mathematical wonder," so Ed. won't over-work his gray matter.

To Willie Krantheim, athlete, we give one of Miss Cooley's mince pies for a discuss and a window stick for a vaulting pole.

The doughnuts made by the girls of '15 we will to Prof. Frohardt. He can do as he wishes with them, but we advise that they be used as paper weights.

To Emma Goldman, Gershom Thompson and Santa Claus, as worthy trustees, we set aside a sum of \$ .09, to hire a nurse for the next semester's Freshmen.

To Fred Pittman we will Joe Williams' repertoire of popular songs and dances and hope Fred will entertain the students at various times next semester with his rich bass voice.

To Wilma Barr and John Shaddrick we donate the use of the track at Twentieth and A Streets for February 33, 1916, to determine which is the faster, an Abbott-Detroit or a "Tin Lizzie." We will also give to the winner a complete set of tools, consisting of a shoe horn, a can-opener and an oil can.

Lastly, to all those not mentioned in the aforesaid provisions, we give our good will and thanks for past favors.

[SEAL]

Witnessed by:

EUGENE SELF,

WILROW WOODSON,

Class of '15. L. H. M.

(Signed) ROY SCOTT,

Prosecuting Attorney for Class of '15.



Samuel Fleishman



Edith Harrison



Randle Harrison



Gladys Duffy



Bryan Compton

RUTH McREYNOLDS:—"She has two eyes so soft and brown, Take care! Take care! She takes a glance and looks down, Beware! Beware!"

## Oration



WHEN one begins to think of what human mind and energy have accomplished, he is really astonished. The endless cycle of scientific knowledge, the rapidity of production, the train which rushes by like a hurricane, the submarine that glides like a whale, the incomparable aeroplane, the wireless and telephone messages from sea to sea seem, as yet, miracles to us. These things have reduced the earth to an ant hill. But in spite of all these developments there is an evil which is incessantly striking against the props of human welfare and causing it to fall into the depth of misery. The human mind, superior as it is, is such an excellent conductor of falsity that whenever one calculates its current he has to use zero, or less, as resistance. To the human mind nothing appeals so much as flattery.

The biological law—against each enemy of an organism there is some means of protection peculiar to the organism, or a physical external one; for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction—seems to be true in case of man also, for were it not so no existence would be possible. The remedy for this weakness of man—the liability of being deceived—is very cheap and obtainable anywhere at any time. Here it is: do your own thinking and reasoning; never let someone else do these for you. For as long as people blindly accept another's policy and mechanically follow it, there will be no peaceful life and equal opportunity for each. When people begin to do their own thinking and reasoning, then they will meet the iron necessity of putting into practice the long-spoken-of and never-obeyed phrases: "all men are created equal;" "all men have the same wants, therefore all men have the same interests." As soon as they realize this there will come harmony, peace and love among them and this world will become what it ought to be. A boy remarked to another that hot bread with butter was very good and said in reply to an inquiry, he had never tasted it, but his father had heard some one say so. Now is there sufficient proof to believe the statement of the boy? Of course there is no proof whatever. Such is the case with Socialism at the present time.

Society may be divided into two classes: the capitalist class and the working class. The structure of society is of benefit to the former and of disadvantage to the latter. Just imagine what would you observe during a strike. Take for example the Colorado trouble, one of the best examples. You see on one side thousands of working men striking because their wages are too low to keep them in normal condition, while on the other side you notice a millionaire from St. Louis, another from Chicago, a third one from England, etc., not even as many individuals as there are thousands of working men, refusing to let the working men have their bread, which they have so dearly produced. Further on, you witness that the army, the press, the police, the court, the law, often religion, etc., take the side of the capitalist to help him oppress the working people. This is what is called class struggle, a consequence of the two extreme classes now in existence, with opposite interests. There are many more intermediate classes, but they are disappearing and uniting with the former two (ninety-nine per cent go to the working class). Because the capitalist class is only one-thousandth as large as the working class, do not be deluded that we have no classes.

Socialism is not merely a political party. It is a new, inevitable form of society caused by the continuous perfection of the means of production. It is as different from the present society as the present is from the past. Socialism represents a uniform force acting against two unequal resistances: the capitalist class and the working class. Logically its effect upon these two classes must be different, as, in fact, it is—favorable for the working class and unfavorable for the capitalist. The

DORA REIMERS:—"She will, if she will."



Emerson School

ROY SCOTT:—"Eeing good is a lonesome job."



capitalists are the most influential, and wishing to dominate the working people, denounce Socialism. They say it is a pessimistic idea; it is nonsense; it is impossible; and to make it sound still worse in the ears of the working people they add that the Socialists want to divide everything that they can get hold of. If there be any sane person who lives by the sweat of his brow and believes in these false criticisms he is utterly deceived, because Socialism means just the opposite. It is based upon the following scientific and historical facts:

From the relics and traces which we find in different places we conclude that primitive society of man was not much different from that of a herd of monkeys or other animals. One may readily conceive this from reading about the savages in South Africa or Australia. Before these people had any means of production to which they could have applied the labor power of their captives they devoured every human they captured. This is known as Cannibalistic Era.

Upon the invention of certain tools of production the owners of tools, instead of eating up their captives, began to put them in positions to produce and then took possession of their products. Soon the primitive herd of savages came to be an organized society, consisting of masters and slaves. We call this the slave era. It reached its climax before the Fall of the Roman Republic.

When Christianity appeared and its followers began to preach brotherhood and love and when the owners of the means of production began to realize that free labor is more productive and less expensive than slave labor, certain changes in society took place. Slavery was restricted to the black race; other slaves became serfs. This change brought about the Feudal system, consisting of landlords owning everything and their vassals owning merely sheer labor power. These vassals could make their living only by entire submission of their lives to the landlords.

Later on when the means of production were further improved it became necessary for the laborers to be free so that they might be able to go wherever their labor power was needed, without any expense to the owners of the tools. Emancipation of labor took place. This marked the beginning of the Capitalistic Era, in which we are now living. The capitalist system consists, as stated before, of a handful of men who have control of the means of production and the natural resources as well as of the political power, while on the other hand the working class, which is in the very great majority everywhere, own nothing except that which cannot be taken away from a person—hands and brains—by means of which they make their living.

At the beginning of this decade these two classes represented the two sides of a balance. At that time the difference between the two sides was not very great, so the living of the working people was quite bearable. By the gain of one class and the loss of the other, in the course of the time, the equilibrium was destroyed and now the living of the working people is in the lower balance of the scale. This means that the wheel of evolution is again ready to make a complete revolution. As in the former evolutionary revolutions there were people who attempted to stop revolutions and became victims of ignorance; at the present there are such people also, who, at least, ought to be grateful to the Socialists because the latter warn of this danger. Revolution does not necessarily mean bloodshed or tumult. Revolution means to the human society as much as molting to the locust or the cell division of the amoeba. When all the people recognize their own interests, in the full meaning of the word, and begin to follow it, the Social Revolution will prove a Renaissance to them.

The chief characteristic of the capitalist system is this: the people are divided into nations, governed by bodies, called "national" governments. In reality these "national" governments are committees controlled almost entirely by the capitalists, resting upon the ignorance of the working people, to serve the interest of the capitalist class. These "national" governments have organized large armies from the members of the working class that they may better perform their predetermined functions. The purpose of these armies is chiefly not to defend some fatherland as we are told, but to protect old markets, capture



Washington School

MAE EHLER:—"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

new ones, break down strikes and whenever the hatred of the working class against its oppressors is aroused by unnecessary misery, to set the working class of one nation against that of another nation to exterminate each other.

It is a truth that every form of society makes its appearance first, grows, then finally dies out by a germ, which is born and cultivated within its organism. Its place is then taken by a new form of society which best responds to the wants of the people. Since no form of society has lasted forever none will prove immortal. Therefore the present society has to die out and its place taken by a new one. By using the enlightenment of "evolutionary telescope," reviewing the relics and the records of the past we are able to judge the future. Since the people at the present time are dependent upon one another, just imagine the result if the circulation of the products should be stopped for a week, a month, three months, a year. From this we conclude that the new society, in order to be able to satisfy the people's wants, must be based upon the collective ownership of the means of production and the natural resources. In order that it may solve its problem it has thoroughly diagnosed the wound and found out that the whole trouble is the private ownership of the means of production; and it accordingly prescribes a remedy. This remedy is the organization of workers in politics as well as in economics. The workers have nothing to lose except their chains; they will win the world, because they are the source of life and the bearers of civilization.

We see that the policy of Socialism is not division of wealth, as the capitalists claim but it stands for collective ownership of the means of production, natural resources and the machinery of the government, which means equal opportunity for everyone.

Whether we understand Socialism or not; whether we work for or against it, does not matter, except possibly to delay it. It is coming as surely as any boy is growing to be a man. The problem of Socialists is not to bring it about, but to pave the way for it and thus prevent any disturbance that might be caused by its coming, since it acts under the force of the natural law of evolution. Therefore to be against Socialism means to kick against the pricks of the immutable current of evolution; while on the other hand to be a Socialist means to add to the power of elevation by means of which the human race is getting into a higher plane of civilization. In other words, to be a Socialist means to be a friend of the human race.

*Evan Paul Russinoff*

## Salutatory



N the name of the Class of 1915, I extend a most hearty welcome to you who are assembled here tonight. We are glad to see that there are so many who are interested in us. We may never again meet as tonight, but we hope that you will never forget us and will influence our future lives.

We have come to the end of our High School days and must now begin a new life. Our little boats have glided slowly down the stream and are now ready to enter on the great wide sea of life. Tomorrow we go out into the world. This is what we have been looking forward to for the last four years—our graduation, our commencement, the beginning of a new life and now we welcome it gladly. There are probably many breakers and storms ahead of us but we can not launch our boats without expecting such. Therefore we must be prepared, our boats must be well-equipped and everything in the best possible condition. We must have the anchors, rudders, sails, compasses all intact. For the last four years we have been preparing ourselves and we trust we shall always be learners. The lessons we have learned in mathematics, science and

EDWARD THEIS:—"I dare do all that I may become a man."



Logan School

JOE WILLIAMS:—"A thirst for information and a greater thirst for praise."

languages have all added to the completion of our boats. For instance, mathematics and science help us understand the compass and telescope and other such instruments that show us our position and guide the way we are sailing. We have been taught how to steer our boats but now we must apply the lessons we have learned and with the aid of the Great Pilot steer clear of the rocks. There are many other lessons yet to learn, lessons which we cannot learn from books or cannot be taught by others, but by the good but sometimes unheeded teacher known as experience. But whatever troubles there will be, we will always try to make the best of them, for

"Whichever way the wind doth blow,  
Some heart is glad to have it so;  
Then blow it east or blow it west,  
The wind that blows—that wind is best."

We are now ready for the voyage. Everything is provided for. Before us lies the wide expanse of the sea and we are all joyous and glad that we can finally start out. Everything looks inviting and we are all impatient to go. We know that there are pleasures as well as duties awaiting us. There are thousands of others in their little boats out upon the sea. Of course we are sorry to leave our home and friends just as tonight we are sorry that we must leave our High School days behind us and can take along only the memory of them, but we anticipate what lies before us.

Of course when in danger the lighthouses will warn us that we steer carefully and so avoid the rocks. At night the stars gleaming in the skies above will inspire us with hope. With their help we can guide our boats in the right direction. Although there will be stormy days, there also will be many fair ones, days when we can sail along with apparently no danger. There will be cool refreshing breezes which will spread our sails and carry us quickly onward toward greater waters. They will whisper hope and courage to us, that we ever strive to do that which is right and be not discouraged.

As we look back at the waves our boats have made we will see many crooked courses which will remind us of the mistakes we have made, the trials and difficulties we have overcome. If we look back still farther we will see the port from which we started which will recall to mind the pleasant High School days, some of the happiest we have ever spent. In looking toward our port and our happy and safe landing we will also gain hope and an incentive to do better work.

When our voyage is over and we have safely guided our little boats into the harbor of rest, have developed and faithfully used the talents allotted to us, may each one of us know that his life has not been worthless or a failure, but has accomplished some great task, achieved some great, though humble, success. "Low aim, not failure, is crime."

Luella Gisler

## Maledictory



EVERYTHING seems to point to the fact that Granite High is a progressive institution. We found it so; we hope we are leaving it more progressive than ever. (Holmes) assures us that if a reform, an undertaking or an institution is not progressing it is backsliding, that there is no standing still in this world of movement. The idea of backsliding is intolerable in Granite High; concrete facts show that the Board of Education, the Faculty and the student body work constantly to put its record on file among those of the best high schools of the state, and to keep it there. They have followed the injunction "Look thou not down but up."

HOLLAND VAUGHN:—"A gentleman—if not a scholar."

Granite High's first assembly hall was a classroom in the Emerson school building. There were only a few pupils and Supt. L. P. Frohardt comprised the entire faculty. Later, when the Emerson became crowded, the old Methodist church building was remodeled and used as a high school. At this time the two literary societies were founded. In 1906 Granite High started to win the Madison County track meets, showing that the students were sound physically as well as mentally. By the time the McKinley building was erected, in 1907, the enrollment has increased so much that the high school occupied a considerable part of the upper floor.

We entered Granite High in 1911, not so very long ago, to be sure, but even then we found a young school, not very extensively known, with a comparatively small faculty and student body, with high ideals and an unlimited amount of ambition, but with limited means. However, all parties concerned made the most of their opportunities to let the people of Granite City know that a high school training was worth having, and that Granite High really was doing as good work as any school of its size that could be found. Consequently, the student body grew more and more rapidly, until today we find a fifty per cent. increase in the number of students enrolled over that of last year. As the number of students became larger, new departments were added, the efficiency of the old ones increased wherever that was possible, and the work arranged so that there would be an instructor for each department, instead of having divisions of several departments under the supervision of one instructor, as was necessary when the faculty was smaller. Among the recent notable additions to the curriculum are the Manual Training and Domestic Science Departments. They represent a distinct advance in ideas of high school education in this vicinity. They were considered somewhat experimental when established, but the results of the first year have fully justified the expenditure made by their installation. In Manual Training the boys are taught the essentials of cabinet making; Mechanical Drawing is included in this department. Through Domestic Science training the girls become better cooks and more efficient housekeepers. Four years ago commercial work was offered to accommodate a few; now it is given a great deal more floor space and equipment, and the number of students taking the commercial course is fully half as large as that taking the College Entrance course.

Some bright fellow said, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy—it's an old adage that Granite High has not as yet seen fit to change and some forms of recreation have been provided to keep the students out of mischief a part of the time at least. Lyceum courses have been run for several years past and have always received the heartiest co-operation and help from the students. Some unsical instruments have been bought lately for school use. Ground for a track has been donated to the boys for use in the spring before the annual county track and field meet. The students have entered upon all activities with a good spirit. After the basket-ball team had lived up to the precedent established several years ago by winning the Southern Illinois tournament, almost the entire student body paraded through the streets of the town, made as much noise as possible, and ended by burning Granite's chief opponents in the tournament in effigy.

So everything considered, we believe that the school has not only held its own as a live institution, but has advanced in due measure and is among the largest assets to the town. We realize, however, that no matter how much has been done in the past, the school has not yet attained the highest possible standard and too, that that standard is constantly becoming higher. A great many big things remain to be done, and some of them must be done by the students who are this year's underclassmen. Whether Granite High continues to march onward depends on their efforts, the work done by the faculty and the help given by the Board of Education. We know that the Faculty and the Board can be depended upon; therefore, the wel-

RUTH McREYNOLDS:—"She has two eyes so soft and brown, Take care! Take care! She takes a glance and looks down, Beware! Beware."

fare of the school depends on the students; their work, conduct, determination in interscholastic contests and in enterprises started in the school.

Grow old along with me!

The best is yet to be,

The last of life for which the first was made.

Our times are in his hand

Who saith, "A whole I planned,

Youth shows but half; trust God, see all, nor be afraid."

We have been in Granite High for four years, long enough to see a great many changes take place; we are now about to leave this place of preparation to start into the world, where progressive changes are more rapid and varied in nature. We have worked hard here; had many disappointments and more good times, and we feel a sense of regret at leaving Granite High. Even though our regret be mixed with eagerness to see more of life, to take part in doing things, to be more than mere high school students, yet we shall look back on those same high school days and count them as among the best of our lives. Granite High has our lives. Granite High has our respect, our devotion and our best wishes now and henceforth for evermore.

William Lewis

## Glass Play

The class of XV, feeling the inappropriateness of a tragedy upon the day of beginning their life journey, decided to stage a pretty farce comedy, which may be summed up as follows:

Admiral Rankling objects to his daughter becoming engaged to Mr. Reginald Paulover on account of her youth. However Dinah secretly marries him and is greatly worried as to how she shall escape from the college to which she has been sent by her father, and live with him. Miss Dyott, the principal, has also married a Gentleman whose "bills" she must pay and she finds it necessary to become an actress under an assumed name to pay his just debts. She therefore gives her husband, Vere, the money to pay the servants, insurance policy, etc., and appointing Peggy Hesslerigge as governess, departs. Vere Queckett is informed that his old friend Mr. Jack Mallory wishes to make him a visit. He writes Mallory to do so and also bring two of his comrades. Queckett is trapped by the girls who force him to use the money which his wife has given him to give Mr. and Mrs. Paulover a wedding dinner.

Mallory and his friends arrive in a fog. One of them is Rear-Admiral Rankling, who is quite lost as to which part of the city he is in. The girls are introduced as Queckett's nieces, and Rankling, who had not seen his daughter for many years, does not know her. Dinner is served and Rankling congratulates the Newlyweds, also making a very favorable speech.

Tyler, a servant, accidentally starts a fire and calls out the department. The people are rescued and Mrs. Rankling invites all to her house. Admiral Rankling after getting his surroundings, finds that he lives only a few blocks away, that Mrs. Paulover is his daughter, and quickly makes a row. Miss Dyott appears on the scene in her opera costume. She finds what Queckett has done and he is locked up in the Rankling house. Dinah is taken from her husband and also locked up, and Paulover is sent away but walks in front of the Rankling home all night.

ETHEL MORGAN:—"If I can't be Boss, I won't be anything."



Webster School

BRYAN COMPTON:—"For every why he had a wherefore."



When morning comes Miss Dyott and Mrs. Rankling come to the conclusion that they will become mistresses of their houses and hold their husbands in check. Mrs. Rankling tells her husband that if Paulover and Dinah are not allowed to live together she will leave him. He quickly comes to terms with Paulover and they are to be permitted to live together in five years.

Cupid finds Peggy and Jack on his grounds and promptly declares them prisoners of war. They capitulate without much of a struggle, and "all ends well."

#### CAST

The Hon. Vere Quekett .....	ROY SCOTT	Mr. Saunders .....	LEO WINDSOR
Miss Dyott .....	LOUISE BOYER	Gwendoline Hawkins .....	M. MOREFIELD
Rear Admiral Archibald Rankling .....	FRANK BETHELL	Ermytrude Johnson .....	ESTHER SCOTT
Mrs. Rankling .....	DORA REIMERS	Mr. Otto Bernstein .....	EDWARD THEIS
Dinah .....	LUELLA GISLER	Tyler .....	BRYAN COMPTON
Reginald Paulover .....	EARL MILLER	Jané Chipman .....	BESSIE HIBBOTSON
Peggy Hesslerigge .....	CERIDWEN MORGAN	Goff .....	EMIL MUELLER
Lieut. John Mallory .....	TREVOR LEWIS	Jaffray .....	WM. JONES

## Baccalaureate Sunday

The Class of 1915

Niedringhaus Memorial M. E. Church

8:00 P. M. May 23, 1915

Organ Processional.	Invocation .....	Rev. E. W. Ryan
Doxology.	Musie—"Lead Kindly Light".....	Senior Double Quartette
Prayer .....	Baccalaureate Sermon.....	Rev. E. W. McClusky
Hymn.....	Hymn.....	"Portuguese Hymn" No. 125
Scripture Reading.....	Benediction.....	Rev. J. D. Shaddrick

WILL JONES:—"Full many a lady have I eyed with best regard."

## Class Day Exercises

The Class of 1915

Friday, 2:30 P. M. May 28, 1915

Granite High Auditorium

Piano Duet—"The Flatterer".....	Chamblade Mae Eller and Bessie Ibbotson
Class History.....	Ruth McReynolds
Class Oration.....	Evau Paul Russinoff
Music.....	Selected Senior Double Quartette
Scene From Macbeth.....	
Class Prophecy.....	Esther Scott
Class Will.....	Roy Scott
Music.....	Violin and Clarinet Duet Ceriðwen Morgan and Albert Busch
Farce .....	Cool Collegians

## Thirteenth Annual Commencement

The Granite High School

Graduation Exercises

The Class of 1915

Friday Evening, May 28, 1915, 8 O'clock

Processional.....	"The Sons of God go Forth to War"
Vocal Solo—"Come For It's June".....	Forster Marie Short
Salutatory, with Second Honors.....	"Argosies" Luella Gisler
Presentation of Class to the Board of Education. W. F. Coolidge, Principal of Granite High School	
Valedictory, with First Honors—"Progress of Granite High School" William B. Lewis	
Piano Solo—"Sherzo".....	Wollenhaupt Esther Scott
Address to Class.....	
Acceptance of Class and Awarding of Diplomas. R. A. Bull, President of the Board	
Song—"America".....	

CERIDWEN MORGAN:—"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns."

JUNIOR

I'VE ONLY ONE YEAR LEFT!  
I Ought To LIVE High  
While That Lasts!





Holland Vaughn, President

Virgie Holmes, Vice President

Mildred Ryrie, Treasurer

Katie Williams, Secretary

Martha Evans

Everet Holdinghaus



Erma Smith

Edgar Lewis

Ralph Irwin

John Shaddrick

William Westlake

Dorothy Doering

RUSSEL WILSON:—"So long's I got a girl, 'Isch ea bibble."

## History of the Class of '16



ON September of the year 1912 the halls and classrooms of Old McKinley were brightened by the eager faces of forty-six Freshmen gathered from the ward, parochial and county schools. Altho' that number has lessened until at the present time there are only twenty-eight, the spirit of loyalty and enterprise has grown steadily, making the achievements of the class a very important chapter in the history of the school. We were teased and laughed at, the first year, by the upperclassmen; this added much to our embarrassment, but we decided that they were only enjoying a little fun which we in turn would enjoy when we entered those classes. The first sign of executive ability was shown in our class when it was organized. Edgar Lewis was elected to preside over the class. We did not have much excitement that year, because we were, as they remarked, "Too green to understand."

The next year when we came back we felt more familiar with the ways of the school life and comrades, and we entered more into the class spirit, with Victor Santa as president. Our first social event was a hay-ride. The bright moonlight night resounded with the laughter and shouts of the merry-makers as they drove along the country roads. The chaperons, Miss Martin and Miss Robbins, aided by their highly efficient flashlight, proved delightful companions.

"Here's to the chaperons;  
May they learn from Cupid,  
Just enough blindness  
To be sweetly stupid."

The crowd returned to the home of Zella Bandy, and the remainder of the evening was spent in playing games.

Miss Randall and Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge accompanied the Sophomore and Senior Basket Ball girls at a St. Patrick's party given in honor of the Senior girls. It was at this time that the Sophomore girls became greatly interested in basket ball, and so earnest and enthusiastic have they been during their Sophomore and Junior years that they were victorious in every game played.

Now as Juniors we have Holland Vaughn as our President. The class has shown its perseverance and sturdy qualities by grasping opportunities as they came. However a generous mixture of good times has made the Junior year pass rapidly. Clearly in our memories stands the Hallowe'en party given in the gymnasium. The spirits and ghosts fared forth on their annual revel, and when the clock struck the midnight hour, they flitted away for another year of solitude. Another red-letter event of our Junior year was the St. Valentine party at which we were entertained by the Seniors. Certainly no effort was spared in decorations, in refreshments and in plans for the evening's fun. There were hearts of all sizes, cupids and kewpies, here, there and everywhere. Cupid and the patron-saint must have smiled with pleasure upon the festive scene.

On March 18th the Senior Basket Ball girls entertained the Junior team with a party and candy pull, in the gymnasium. Fudge, taffy and other sweets galore were to be had for the making. With the able assistance of the janitor a plot to confiscate the goodies was frustrated, and after a spirited war dance, the party scattered, declaring the Seniors original and charming entertainers.

BESS IBBOTSON:—"She doeth little kindnesses, Which most leave undone or despised."



Priscilla Davis

Henry Willis

Zella Bandy

May Rhoads

William Krauthelm

Muriel Morgan



Nick Stoyan

Carrie Kogel

Margaret Pfroender

Leona Massart

Alva Mueller

Fred Butler

VICTOR KOENIG:—"Quiet and unassuming"

In another year we will be Seniors and it shall be our ambition to so conduct ourselves that we will set a worthy example to the underclassmen and further the best interests of G. H. S.

Seniors: "May your joys be as deep as the ocean  
Your troubles as light as the foam."

Juniors: To you, my cheerful friends! May you always be able to see the silver lining of every cloud, to pouniard your sorrows and share your joys, laugh, sing, and be content, and still keep up the fight till life's rugged journey ends.

*Mildred Ryrie*



Edna Fads

Max Bramer

Lloyd McGeever

Harry Weisman

EVAN PAUL:—"Men of few words are the best."



Teachers of McKinley School

ALBERT BUSCH:—"Now, take for instance", ———



SOPHOMORE



F. Bethell

He will awaken, but when.



Irene Dival, Treasurer

Viola Glasgow, Secretary

John Hayden, Vice President

Thomas Hall, President



Sylvia Seago

Mary Maxie

Mildred West

Elmer Branding

Gertrude Leeds

Mildred Rhoads

Ruth Voorhees

Mildred Droeg



Lillian McCluskey

Robert Martin

William Thompson

Myron Gobble

Edith Hanlon

Samuel Purcell

Jennings Reynolds

Marie Reiniges

MARIE SHORT:—"Her graceful ease and sweetness void of pride, might hide her faults, if faults she had to hide."



Maude Riley      Marion Bramley      Gertrude Fleishman      Frank Dashner      Louise Koellman      Mary Miller      William West      Edna Willis



Dennison Foster      Mildred McFarland      Anna Harris      Anna Frohardt      Wallace Holton      Ruby Martin      Clara Lile



Mae Rader      John Hayden      Esther Buente      Fred Pittman      Grace Elmore      Mildred Turney      Kenneth Wilson      Irma Duncas

DOROTHY DOERING:—"The embodiment of perpetual motion."



1 Eugene Baumberger    2 Verna Diehl    3 Evelyn Andres    4 Wilma Barr    5 Izma Dillon    6 Martha Damotte    7 Adella Beide    7 Russell Beale



HE Class of '17 entered High School two years ago. The first election was held shortly after entering and Thomas V. Hall was elected as first president. The next important event was the Basket Ball tournament. Every one of the boys entered into it anxious to win at least one game. They fought hard, but because of the greater experience of the players on the other teams they were defeated, much to the sorrow of all the class.

I personally believe that we held more meetings than any other Freshman class. These meetings resulted in the production of Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities." This little play was dramatized by the English Class, under the supervision of Miss Randall, lately of Granite High. Every member of the class worked hard upon this play and it was just ready to be put before the public when Miss Randall unexpectedly became ill. For this reason it was necessary to postpone its presentation until the following fall. Everyone thought this to be the best plan because of the many other things that were happening just then in school, such as final exams, the Senior Class play and commencements of all the schools. The object of the play was to gain funds for the class treasury so that it would not be necessary to make assessments upon the members, because we thought then, as we still think, that many people do not attend the High School because of its cost. We hope that this beginning will be noticed by future Freshman classes, and that Granite High may have some good students enter who otherwise could not attend High School because of the assessments referred to.

Then, after a week of exams, commencements, plays and other things, we all left, anticipating a three-months vacation. The following fall we again held an election and again Mr. Hall was elected president. Another Basket Ball tournament was held, and again we went down three times in defeat, being defeated even by the Freshman Class, much to the sorrow of every Sophomore; and this time it was even worse than when we were Freshmen, because we were beaten by a team the members of which had just entered high school.

We then decided to recommence our work with the "Tale of Two Cities." Mrs. Coolidge started to coach us, as she was the head of the Public Speaking Department in High School. When this department was dispensed with, it was necessary for us to hire a coach and, thinking that we could not have done better, we engaged the services of Mrs. Coolidge, who

RALPH IRWIN:—"I dare not act as funny as I can."

proved to be most competent. After many weeks of conscientious practice, we presented the play on December 11th, 1914, and also gave a matinee the following Monday afternoon for the benefit of the school children. I will say right here that every member of the cast did his best and made the play dramatically an overwhelming success and a fair success financially, considering the "hard times." The audience was amused with the antics and cockney brogue of Jerry Cruncher, nearly wept at the heroic sacrifice of Sidney Carton and were no less pleased with the acting of Dr. Manette, Lucie, Charles Darnay, the Defarges; in fact, each and every actor, down to the least minor. If my memory is correct the total receipts from advertisements and from the ticket sale were somewhere in the neighborhood of \$90 but the net profits were smaller than would be expected because of the large expense incurred.

The Sophomores then decided to give a "tacky" party with part of the receipts of the play. Accordingly a committee was appointed by the president to arrange for the refreshments and the entertainment of those present. On the night arranged for, nearly every member of the Sophomore Class appeared dressed in the tackiest manner possible, the first prize being taken by Dennison Foster. The prize was a five-pound box of candy. The merry company participated in many side-splitting games and everyone was convulsed with laughter throughout the entire evening. Towards the close of the evening Thomas Hall, in the role of a magician, began to demonstrate a few of his little tricks, most of which were pulled off successfully, but the best were spoiled by Wm. Thompson, who acted as assistant in the absence of the professional assistant, Elmer Branding. After a few other games the merry party proceeded homeward. We hope that the class will produce another play in their Junior year that will, to use the slang expression, put the "Tale of Two Cities" entirely in the shade.

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Holland Vaughn went to St. Louis the other day. Two good-looking girls on the car attracted his attention immediately, and the vacant seat in front of them was soon occupied by Dutch. But the girls were busily engaged in conversation, and, try as he would, Dutch couldn't put himself into their notice. After fifteen minutes of fruitless attempts, he fell to thinking of other things—basket ball, track, and the next day's Chemistry lesson. He was trying to figure out what would happen if he mixed some nitro, hydrochloric, potassium sulphate and a wee bit of glycerin in a test tube and heated the mixture to 120 degrees C. and was unable to decide on the consequent condition of the laboratory after the experiment, when he was brought back to reality by the voices of the girls behind him. The one on the outside, a pretty blond, was just saying, "And I washed my hair last night, and do you know, I haven't the least control over it today."

Holland didn't hear the rest of that particular part of the conversation, because just at that time he noticed a lady standing near him in the aisle. Of course, he rose to give her his seat, but as the car was rather crowded, he had an excuse to remain in the neighborhood of the girls. However, they were so absorbed in each other that they paid no heed to Dutch. So again he fell to thinking, this time of the deciding shot he made in the last game before the tournament. Absentmindedly, he moved his feet into the position in which they had been in that eventful moment, felt part of the floor slip under him and looked down to find that he had stepped on the girl's foot. Naturally, he was embarrassed and confused, but a man's mind works swiftly in such an emergency, and an idea came like a flash. In fact, he came to his own rescue so quickly that the whole thing seemed to the girl to have been premeditated.

He said, "Excuse me, Madam. I washed my feet last night and I haven't the slightest control over them today."

But the young lady evidently didn't take the joke, for she indignantly turned her back on well-meaning Dutch. Thereupon Holland beat a hasty and ignominious retreat to the front platform.

JOHN HADEN:—"When there's nothing else to do I study."



Teachers of Emerson School

MURIEL MORGAN:—"A noble type of womanhood."

# FRESHMEN



FIRST  
DAY

F. Bethell.



1 Agnes Goldberg 3 Gerahom Thompson 5 Wallace Holton 7 Dean Farmer 9 Mary Nyers 11 Minnie Champion 13 Florence Schwarz 15 Esther Rode 16 Harold Todd  
2 Ivolue Streetmaker 4 Helen Ward 6 Pearl Boyer 8 Brandon Lee 10 Frank Vorwald 12 William Miller Richard Oshier



1 Arthur Buente 3 Mary Samarjian 5 Ralph Johnson 7 Albert Bodman 9 Charles Beyer 11 Rosie Ford 13 Arvilla Bessmel 15 Bernard Miller  
2 August Horstmeier 4 Hazel Coudy 6 Myrtle Damotte 8 Dale Atchison 10 Martha Cann 12 Lillian Fraser 14 Julia Fox 16 Jessye Brown



1 James Dillie 3 Hazel Barnwell 5 Paulette Jensen 7 Zella Pettit 9 Harold Rives 11 Edgar Norigan 13 Harold Stewart Bainer Cool  
2 Dorothy Higgins 4 Grace Kelahan 6 Henry Burdori 8 Mildred Draper 10 Byrdie Boyd 12 Elmer Foehse





1 William Jordan    3 Florence Westrope    5 Eugene Self    7 Ivan Reisinger    9 Mabel Phillips    11 Geraldine Hinckle    13 Frank Harris  
2 Sidney Evans    4 Orville Brummer    6 Iva Vance    8 Eulalia Krill    10 Talitha Gisler    12 Lida Heyer    14 Ray Shepherd



1 Mary Lohman    3 Flora Price    5 Mae Riley    7 Edith Dameron    9 Dorothy Andres    11 Walter Brady    13 Daniel Henley    15 Dumont Whitford  
2 Frieda Krautheim    4 Dorothy Townsend    6 Elizabeth Lee    8 Frieda Puhse    10 George Waters    12 Alvin Schlechte    14 Anns Robertson    16 Hugh Krause



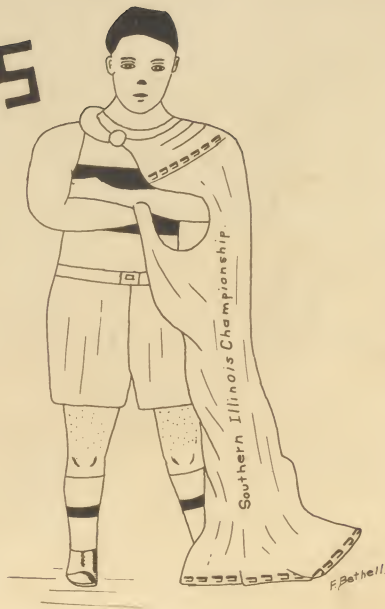
1 Lorenzo Hughes    2 Dorothy Kuebler    4 Elsie Baechuld    6 Imoe Trueblood    8 Charles Noonan    10 George Wilderman    12 Tom Vaughn  
3 Hester Taylor    5 Georgie Bushey    7 Clara Hall    9 Conrad Lueders    11 Arthur Masserang



Teachers of Washington School

ARTHUR MASERANG:—"My popularity will astonish you."

# ATHLETICS



*Class of '16*



Granite High Basket Ball Team

WILLIAM KRAUTHHEIM:—"I am the very pink of courtesy."



HE season of 1914 closed with an exciting track meet, which was contested by Granite City, Collinsville, Alton and Edwardsville. Granite High succeeded in carrying off another trophy to place in its "Hopechest" together with those of former years. The final score was: G. H. S., 52; C. H. S., 45; A. H. S., 29, and E. H. S., 9. The meet was not so well attended.

We have very few 1914 point winners left in High School this year. On the Granite City team Elmore '14, McKean '14 and T. Lewis '15 starring in the dashes. Elmore and McKean finished 1st and 2nd respectively in 220 and 100 yard dashes. Elmore and Lewis finished 2nd and 3rd respectively in 50 yard dash. Elmore broke the Madison County record in the 440 and 220 yard dashes. For the first time since 1908 we captured the hurdles, which T. Lewis secured for us. Williams, who starred in our field events, was a success for the team, winning one first and three seconds.

The relay race was the deciding event of the meet, but was won with ease. The following men made the relay team: T. Lewis, O. Williams, C. McKean and F. Elmore.



HE athletic year of 1914 opened with a business meeting of the association; the following officers were elected: Chas. Watson, President; Holland Vaughn, Vice President; Ruth McReynolds, Secretary, and F. O. Parrish, Treasurer. Soon after the first meeting, athletics started in earnest and a series of inter-class games was played. These were very interesting, although the Seniors' team was weakened by the barring of two of its best players, because they had won points in previous games. This lessened the strength of the Senior team and as a result the Juniors won the tournament, nevertheless their hardest fought battle was with the Seniors. After the Juniors had won, it was announced that the Senior team would play the winners, using their two stars. This was done and resulted in a decided downfall for the Junior five.

	Won	Lost	Per-cent.
Juniors - - -	3	0	1000
Seniors - - -	2	1	667
Freshmen - - -	1	2	334
Sophomores - - -	0	0	000

The co-operation of the student body and public was given the team the past season and is well worth honorable mention. The team has succeeded in giving the public a series of the most exciting games ever shown on a basket ball floor.

We started the basket-ball season in the new High School gymnasium, which at first hindered us, but later proved to be a great aid in winning the tournament. It is one of the best gymnasiums in the southern part of Illinois.

The team was made up of the following players: T. Lewis, Captain, (Duckey); E. Lewis, (Duke); E. Holdinghaus, (Slim); E. Mueller, (Irish); F. Butler, (Cosy); R. Wilson, (Yiddy); C. Watson, (Jerry); H. Vaughn, (Dutch), and I. Frohardt, (Wee-wee).

Wilson's leaving school at the end of the fall term crippled the team to a large extent. His work was much appreciated as player and manager of the team, his schedule being perfect; and he scoring 28 points for the team.

The following statements were made in the Centralia paper after the tournament, in honor of T. Lewis, who scored 491 points:

"The victory for Granite City was woven about the individual starring of T. Lewis, left forward. When a player can enter a championship match against a team equal to the strength of Nashville, and make nine field goals and seven free shots, he deserves the undivided praise of the rooters and supporters of basket-ball. Lewis evaded his guard at all times. He glided

LEO WINDSOR:—"Young men will be young men."



Senior Basket Ball Team



Junior Basket Ball Team



Freshman Basket Ball Team



Sophomore Basket Ball Team

around the floor, blocked plays, did some guarding, worked the ball to his goal and then shoved it in. He made baskets when he was guarded and he made them when he had open shots. It made little difference to him, as he was able to get out of any entanglement. It can also be said to his credit that he is hard to lay out of the game. One of his large opponents, accidentally, it is thought, let him drop hard on the floor. He was taken into the dressing room and given a good rub-down, and was back on the floor in a short time. The ball had no more than been tossed up at center until he had it rolling into the round rim. In the eyes of the rooters he even excels the brilliant work of Evans of Mt. Vernon. Evans was possibly a little better on the long ones, but he was not as consistent a forward as the Lewis brothers. Referees R. M. Tenney, of Decatur, and Lyle C. Eyer, of Bloomington, honored his stellar playing by making him captain and forward of the all-star team."

E. Lewis, our other plucky forward, played well at all times; considering that it was his first year at basket-ball, his form was of the best; he has 100 points to his credit.

E. Holdinghaus, at center, showed some good form; he was in the midst of the play at all times and as a result won the admiration of all basket-ball enthusiasts; the slender youth claims 38 points.

F. Butler, the running guard for Granite City, acquitted himself in excellent style by his block plays and won for himself a place on the all-star team, piling up 150 points.

E. Mueller proved to be a great find for the Granite five, for he has grown to be one of the standing guards, if not the foremost in the South Central Illinois district. His block plays could never be improved upon. He has to his credit 62 points.

As subs, I. Frohardt, C. Watson and H. Vaughn played well in each of the games in which they represented the school and succeeded in making 169 points for the team.

F. O. Parrish acted as coach and proved his superior fitness for the position.

Earnest Robertson as Alumni coach played an important part in the development of the team. He is a member of the class of 1913 and one of the best players Granite has ever had. He made the all-star state captaincy in 1912. The boys feel deeply indebted to Mr. Robertson, for without his instructions they would have lost the district championship.

The basket ball boys wish to thank the members of the Board of Education for their encouragement and financial backing. They also wish to thank the public, especially the individual business men and the Commercial Club for their financial encouragement.

The schedule for 1914-15 is as follows:

* G. H. S.	26	1st U. Presbt.	29
* ..	40	G. A. U. Presbt.	12
* ..	43	Hills. H. S.	32
* ..	28	Coll. H. S.	37
* ..	17	Nash. H. S.	64
* ..	16	Du Q. H. S.	22
* ..	50	St. Paul	37
* ..	33	1st U. Presbt.	30
* ..	51	Compt. H. A. C.	31
* ..	16	Cent. H. S.	10
* ..	16	Cent. H. S.	20
* ..	59	St. Frances	31

MILDRED PARTRIDGE:—"A sweet attractive kind of grace."



Granite High Scalps

LEE BORDEN AKER:—"A friendly heart with many friends."



• G. H. S.	42	W. Hall, H. S.	36
• "	49	T. H. S.	25
• "	48	Dn Q. H. S.	23
• "	27	Coll. H. S.	47
• "	32	Nash. H. S.	28
• "	39	W. M. C. A.	18
• "	51	Shf. 2nd.	19
• "	53	Alton H. S.	16
• "	69	Edw. H. S.	32

#### TOURNAMENT GAMES.

G. H. S.	43	St. Elmo	19
"	37	Mt. Carmel	36
"	24	Cent. H. S.	17
"	44	Nash. H. S.	25
"	20	Freeport	41
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>961</b>	<b>Opponents</b>	<b>737</b>
Won	19	Lost	7
		Per cent.	.721

• Indicates games played at home.



**A**FTER the return of Granite High's victorious basket-ball team from the district tournament held at Centraha, a jubilant spirit was felt among the members of the faculty and student body. On Monday morning a celebration was planned by the high school students and a few alumni. Every available horn in town was purchased or borrowed for the great time. Lumber and boxes were gathered from everywhere and piled in an open field at Twentieth and E Streets; the height of the pile was computed to be 20 feet. It was announced by Mr. Coolidge that a celebration would be held and that everyone wishing to attend should be on hand at 7:15 at Ortgier's drug store. When 7:15 came the street and sidewalk were jammed with students ready for the march; there were a few more than 350 people in the crowd. An old casket, donated by Mr. Mercer, contained a dummy, and on either side of the casket the names of Nashville and Collinsville were hung. The march started on Niedringhaus Avenue, proceeded through the business section, returned to the residence district, past the school building, and back to the corner of Twentieth and E, where the bonfire had been prepared. The march covered about two miles and was enough to attract the attention of nearly everyone in town. The fire was started by members of the team and in a few moments the whole sky was lighted up by the blaze, and with cheer and yell after yell the town was apprised of the fact that it had a high school that was to be appreciated in all lines. In about two and a half hours the crowd departed, wishing the team the same results in the state tournament, which was to be held at Decatur, March 14, 1915.

FRED BUTLER:—"The ladies call him sweet."



Teachers of Webster School

JOHN SHADDRIK:—"He has much wit, they say."

## Literary



EVER before in the history of the Granite High School has the Literary Department been so large as it is at present. In former years one teacher was able to handle the English Department, but this year we found an additional teacher for English and Public Speaking was added to our faculty. Although three years of English is required in four-year courses, the work is taken up with a will and a large amount of time is devoted to it. The object of this Department is not only to teach the students to interpret classics and speak correctly, but it aims to educate each one to be able to appear in public and give an intelligent talk on a given subject. Any one can memorize facts, but it is another thing to deliver them comprehensively. To accomplish this, extemporaneous speeches are required in the English class room. Whenever the teacher sees fit, certain ones are asked to step before the class and give a talk on some current event. This is often criticized by judges and the class is supposed to profit by such criticism. The topic has much to do with the speech. To secure up-to-date subjects, current magazines and daily newspapers are kept in our school library. From these, topics are assigned to the student to study in the same way as any other lesson in English.

To give further practice in Public Speaking two Literary Societies are organized in the school, namely, the Delphian and the Iliolian. Every student is a member of one or the other, and when called upon he is expected to respond willingly, and do his best to make the program a success. He may take part in a play, sing a solo, read a poem or deliver some original speech or story. During your years in high school, each student is supposed to appear at least six times and to have given an original talk or its equivalent three times. By making these appearances and originals compulsory, the school has found who are the best debaters and orators. The two societies work hard and try to surpass each other in their programs.

The officers of the Delphians: President, Russel Wilson; Vice President, Louise Boyer; Secretary, May Eiler; Treasurer, Lnelia Gisler. Officers of the Iliolian: President, Charles Watson; Vice President, Holland Vaughn; Secretary, Katie Williams; Treasurer, Martha Evans.

Before the Christmas holidays a program was given by the two societies. Several interesting and humorous numbers were given. The French Scene from Shakespeare's "Henry V" was given very cleverly by Ethel Morgan and Edna Eads. This tragedy had been carefully studied in advanced English class. A debate was also given by two of Granite City's coming orators. The question, "Resolved: The division of taxes should be according to the amount of property owned by a man," was well debated by Harry Weisman and Edgar Lewis.

Debating is not the only means by which a student can show his capability of speaking in public. The Sophomore Class dramatized Dicken's "Tale of Two Cities" and presented it December 11, 1914, to a well crowded house. The actors spoke plainly and audibly and without noticeable mistake. This goes to prove that a Sophomore Class may do much in interpreting literature.

In addition to the two school societies another one has been organized, a debating club. A number of students have felt the need of some certain subjects other than the class room discussions, so have taken upon themselves the formation of a club. The name, "The Argonauts," was given it. In this way the students wish to prepare themselves for the business world as well as for school work. The organization is still in its embryotic stage but we hope it will grow to be a distinguished part of our school's Literary Department. The officers are: President, Thomas Hall; Vice President, Edgar Lewis; Secretary, Lloyd McGeever. To "The Argonauts" we bid God-speed for a prosperous and happy sail that will redound to the fame of Dear Old G. H. S.

EDGAR LEWIS:—"Anything for an argument."

FB

## STUDENT-ADS BUSINESS CARDS WILL JONES

DANCING TEACHER

Chesty Harrison

EXPONENT  
OFNEW  
DANCES

TERMS—

4

CIGARETTES PER LESSON

-HOURS-

Any time College and  
Pockets are not in sight

AT ALL BOOK STORES

HOW TO BECOME  
A PROFESSIONAL  
HEART BREAKER—BY—  
WILMA BARRpopular  
sophomore  
actress

PRICE 4 BITS

REFERENCES

Tom Vaughn  
Russ Wilson  
"Strawberry" Shed.

=MYE=

LOVE EXPERIENCES

NEW BOOK  
JUST OUT  
—BY—

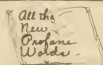
FRED BUTLER

(Popular Young  
AUTHOR)Especially  
Recommended toSophomores  
and  
Freshmen

ED. LEWIS'

"INSTRUCTIONS  
ON HOW TO  
SMOKE STOGIES"

WILL BEGIN

EVERY  
FRIDAY  
NIGHT  
ON  
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STEPSPLEASE BRING  
OWN CIGARS  
ALSO  
RESTORATIVESJOSH WILLIAMS  
and  
PEEWEE IRWINNEW DICTIONARY  
words not in  
WEBSTER"I heartily endorse this  
book for use of booklet  
bottle cleaners" (Russ Wilson)  
PRICE \$3.00 WORTH OTHER CIGARST. LEWIS'  
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MILDRED RYRIE'S

NEW JOKE  
BOOKALSO —  
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ON HOW TO CON  
VERSE WITH  
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PRICE - - - 60c.

SAM FLEISHMAN

G. R. A. M. N.  
LESSONS ON

JEWS HARP

ONE SHEKEL  
PER HOUR

GUARANTEED TO TEACH

"TURKEY  
IN STRAW"

IN ONE LESSON.

TOM VAUGHN:—"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

## Snrial



E, the class of '15 decided to have a Valentine party during our Sophomore year, and Hilda Kold invited us to her home in Venice. We journeyed to her home on the McKinley car. A more brilliant scene was never witnessed by our class than the decorations of her home. About 10 o'clock a three-course luncheon was served consisting of

Punch (unspiked)

Sandwiches

Pickles

Olives

Charlotte Russe

Ice Cream

Cake

Does anyone dare to say we didn't have a splendid time?



ESTIVITIES began last year when we entertained the Seniors with a Halloween party in the gymnasium of the old McKinley school. The gym was decorated elaborately with Halloween fixtures. The menu was skillfully planned, the most important course consisting of pumpkin pies and a large keg of cider. The cider was left in the upper hall near the table above which festoons of class colors hung. Interesting games were played until time for luncheon and then everyone scrambled to the upper floor. The first person upstairs came back in alarm crying something about a fat man whom he saw trying to escape from the building. Upon investigation it was learned that about half the cider had disappeared. "The hurly-burly was done," but the battle wasn't won until the culprit had been caught and brought back in the form of one of our distinguished Sophomores, Rex Vaughn. For Punishment he was forced to drink more cider and then go home. Toasts were given by members of the faculty, President Feehte of the Seniors and Charles Watson, Junior president. Luncheon was served in two courses, after which all returned to the gym and were entertained by a fortune teller who had her tent pitched among many a cornstalk and pumpkin face. Before going home, everyone was seated in a circle with Miss Martin, the ever-ready entertainer, in the center of the circle with only a candle for illumination. She proceeded to entertain by telling weird ghost stories which everyone breathlessly enjoyed and went home saying that he had spent the time of his life.



X Washington's birthday the Seniors gave a party and invited the Juniors. Most all the girls had succeeded in finding a "beau" by this time and were escorted to the party in the daintiest of frocks. Interesting games were played and then all proceeded upstairs to luncheon which was served in room fourteen, back of the stage. Dainty refreshments were served and everyone laughed until they could laugh no more at the beautiful speeches on "Potato Bugs," "Love" and "Woman Suffrage." Everyone reported a splendid time.



N February 12th our Senior class entertained the Juniors with a Valentine party. Surely a happier party of Granites never gathered in the gym than on that evening. After the two classes had assembled we were quite transformed back to our childhood days and hunted for the hearts that were hidden about the gym. Ethel Morgan and Mildred Ryrie were given prizes for finding the most hearts. After several games the guests proceeded to the tables where we had some good "eats." Mr. William Jones (one of our handsome chaps) acted as toastmaster. Some good talks were given, especially on "My first valentine from a girl" by our senior baby boy, Earl Miller. Our dean, Miss Mar-


CHARLES WATSON:—"See that boy laughing? He's all fun."





McKinley Eighth Grade

KENNETH WILSON—"I 'spect I grewed."

tin, told us all about cupid, "Which has come." We've quite worn out the old expression with all its regrets, etc. "Oh, it is time to go home!" but anyway, we were sorry when eleven o'clock came. We do not wish to throw bouquets at ourselves, but the program of the evening was carried out splendidly, thanks to the social committee, on which were Marie Short, Lee Borden Aker and William Jones.

UST as we were boarding the car to go to the South Central Tournament, Prof. Coolidge came running up and told us that if we won the tournament Mrs. Coolidge would give us a party. We soon began to think of the good time that was in store for us, for we felt quite sure that we would come home victorious. The first morning in school after our arrival from the tournament, Mr. Coolidge announced that all parties should be postponed until after the State Tournament. About a week after our return from the State Tournament, Mr. Coolidge called a meeting of the Basket-Ball boys and announced the time of the party to be March 24th. Each player was to bring a maid. Mr. Coolidge met us and sent us upstairs, where Coolidge, Jr., showed us into our room. After the arrival of all the couples we began to play games. One of the games consisted of the finding of hearts cut from paper and placed in various parts of the room. Upon each was written some word that is commonly used in Basket-Ball, with the letters out of order. There were words like: ogla—goal, ororets—rooters, etc. There were twenty-four hearts, of which we were to try and get as many as we could in a given time. Holland Vaughn received the first prize and Irwin Frohardt the booby prize. There were several other very interesting games played. After the games refreshments were served and then we had a duet by Charles Watson and Holland Vaughn, entitled "Good Night Ladies." After the duet we departed, all reporting a good time.

HE Seniors first social affair of this semester was given on Hallowe'en evening, when the Juniors entertained us Seniors. It is needless to say that everyone of us could scarcely wait for a chance to assemble in the "Gym" for a jolly time, such as we always have. The Gym was decorated in Hallowe'en colors, black and red, with several old women on broom-sticks, and scores of black cats, which brought out the ghostly spirit of Hallowe'en. We were called up to the first floor, where we found the tables prettily decorated in favors of Witches. The menu was: Sandwiches, Fruit Salad, Olives, Pickles, Pumpkin Pie, Cider. We were favored with a toast from John Shaddriek, who spoke to us about the advantages of "Fords" vs. "Tin Lizzies." He said he couldn't afford to take much time as the cider waited for him. We surely owe "lots" to John in his good spirit in Basket Ball. Randle Harrison spoke in behalf of the Senior Class, while Holland Vaughn from the Junior Class. Every one had had a good time and we Seniors congratulate the Juniors on being such charming hosts. And best of all our deans, Miss Martin and Miss West, were with us.

HE Senior Girls Basket Ball team entertained the Junior team at a "Taffey Pull" in the kitchen of the High School, March 19. Last semester the Junior team entertained the Seniors so the Senior first team of '15 decided to show their hearts were in the right place and show the Juniors a good time, as they were eager to be in "Senior society." The girls can surely make good fudge and divinity, at least most of the boys think so, as they were seen strolling around the building in hopes of receiving a "haul out," but as this was strictly "old maids to be," their efforts were in vain.—Result—No! Fudge.

Many fancy steps "a la Bear" were shown by Ethel Morgan and Martha Evans which greatly amused the Team. The girls departed at a late hour saying they had a jolly good time (without boys).

MARY MAXIE:—" 'Tis hard to be in love and to be wise."







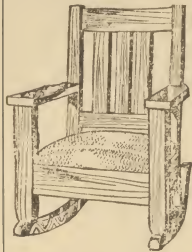
# CALENDAR FOR G. H. S. 1914 - 15.

- Sept. 9. School opens. Our troubles begin. Mr. Coolidge gives his usual joke on the College President.
- Sept. 14. Classes meet and organize.
- Sept. 16. Athletic Association organizes for the year. Much "pep" in evidence among the members.
- Class tournament held. Juniors proclaimed winners.
- Sept. 22. Granite Glees organize.
- Oct. 12. Illiolians and Delphians meet. Freshmen are initiated.
- Oct. 30. Junior-Senior Hallowe'en party.
- Nov. 13. Although considered by some an unlucky day, G. H. S. wins from Hillsboro in a basket ball game. Hillsboro men were state champions for 1914; score 43-32.
- Nov. 16. Debate by Harry Wiesman and Edgar Lewis in morning exercises. Great rejoicing by those in classes of first period.
- Nov. 20. Basket ball game with Collinsville High School. Lost to them, score 28-37.
- Dec. 3. School Examiner J. C. Hanna of Illinois U. gives an Assembly Address.
- Dec. 7. "Father" Atwood comes to school all smiles.
- Dec. 11. Sophomore class play presented, "The Tale of Two Cities."
- Dec. 15. A committee of four from the Senior class before the Board of Education, but failed to conquer in battle to permit dancing at parties.
- Dec. 18. Assistant Fire-Marshal given an address on "Prevention of Fires."
- Dec. 19. A fire drill bright and early in the morning, continued at various intervals during the day.
- Jan. 2. First Lyceum number given by the Best Concert Company.
- Jan. 6. Everyone ready for the new school year with smiling faces (till exams).
- Jan. 15. Finals begin.
- Jan. 16. More exams—and some tears.
- Jan. 22. Senior Girls entertain Senior Boys.

- Jan. 27. Lecture by a professor from the Negro Institute of Montgomery, Ala.
- Feb. 3. Best Concert Company's second Lyceum program.
- Feb. 5. Address on "Lincoln's Assassination," by Mr. Bancroft, body-guard of former President Lincoln.
- Feb. 10. Miss Randall of the English Department leaves G. H. S. to take up new duties in Soldan High, St. Louis.
- Feb. 12. Senior-Junior Valentine party.
- Feb. 17. Junior-Senior Girls annual basket ball game. Juniors win.
- Feb. 19. Sophomore "Taeky" party.
- Feb. 24. Granite Glees present the operetta "Windmills of Holland."
- Feb. 25. B. B. team leaves for tournament at Centralia.
- Feb. 27. News received. G. H. S. victors.
- Mar. 1. Great celebration and grand parade finishing with a bonfire by G. H. S.
- Mar. 4. Russian number of Best Lyceum Course.
- Mar. 9. Mock election held in G. H. S.
- Mar. 11. B. B. Team leaves for State Tournament in Decatur.
- Mar. 16. Six o'clock dinner given to the Honorable Board of Education by members of the Cooking Class.
- Mar. 24. Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge entertain the members of the B. B. Team.
- Mar. 26. Senior-Sophomore Girls B. B. game — Seniors victory.
- Apr. 1. Esther Scott on this day acts as "life preserver" for Ray Shepherd.
- Apr. 6. A dozen Johnson-Willard fight fans given vacation for taking April 5 off.
- Apr. 6. Luncheon given by Domestic Science Department to teachers of the grade schools.
- Apr. 13. Second Mock Election held in G. H. S.
- May 14. Senior-Junior Banquet.
- May 21. Senior Class Play.
- May 28. Class Day exercises in afternoon.
- May 28. Commencement exercises held in the evening.

MARIE REINTGES:—"She speaks, behaves and acts just as she ought."

Names of Babies will be found among the advertisements



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Complete Home Furnishers

Childs & Anderson

Cash or Credit



Rip Van Winkle: "Heaven! put me to sleep again."

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Shaffner &  
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Granite City, Ill.

Louis H. Ortgier  
The Druggist

will be pleased to fill your  
prescription and will fill it  
correctly

1. Albert Busch.

2. Marie Louise Short.



Teachers of Logan School

LILLIAN McCLUSKY:—"Fair as a lily, with a most attractive kind of grace."

We are distributors of the following  
different lines which are now in season

*Quick Meal* Gasoline and Coal Oil Stoves.

*Success Vacuum Cleaners and Sweepers Combined.* Price \$6.00 each.

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**Richards Hardware & Supply Co.**

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## Tolleson Brothers

Outfitters for  
Men and Boys

Corner 19th and D Sts.

Granite City

Bell, Tri-City 163

Kinloch 163

**Chas. L. Draper**

Planing  
Mill

1621-23 G Street

Granite City

A —is for Alva, the Juniors' Mueller;  
If she'd ever study it would nearly kill her.

B —is for Bramer, the Juniors' inventor,  
Who found out a plan to make ice freeze in winter.

C —is for Carrie, a Maiden fair;  
If she can't get her lessons, she doesn't care.

D —is for Dorothy, last name Doering.  
One look from her eyes, and a heart goes a-soaring.

E —is for Edgar, a debater of note.  
Who gets so hot-headed he discards his coat.

F —is for Freddie, the Junior most bold;  
He wears a red sweater, so he won't take cold.

G —is for "goods," which they can't deliver;  
If we were the Juniors, we'd jump in the river.

H —is for Holdinghans, basket-ball star;  
His highest ambition is to run a Ford car.

I —is for innocence, which the Juniors lack;  
They talk about one behind one's back.

J —is for Johnnie, with pretty pink hair;  
Wherever he goes, he takes a front chair.

K —is for Krauthheim, who likes worms to kill;  
He's so bloodthirsty, he's called "Bloody Bill."

L —is for Leona, a suffragette;  
That women will vote, she's willing to bet.

M —is for Martha, a pretty Welsh lass;  
She's one of the kind that puts life in a class.

N —stands for nothing, so nothing we'll say;  
Except, "No one's as happy as a Junior in May."  
for

O —ut of school we Seniors go,  
And let the Juniors hoe their own row.

P —is for Parrish, whom the Juniors annoy;  
They seem to forget that once he was a boy.

Q —is for quantity, and quality also.  
The first they have, but the latter?—No!

R —is for Ryrie, so good that some day,  
She's going to grow wings, and fly away.

S —is for Stoyan, a socialist man;  
If he doesn't study more, he'll "get the ean."

T —is for time, which the Junior boys kill;  
They'll not know enough to work in the "mill."

U —is for "us," the class of '15;  
The motto we follow is "Be heard and be seen."

V —is for Vaughn, whom nothing dismays;  
In all the "Dutch" treats, for his own "Dutch" pays.

W —is for Westlake, a nice farmer's lad;  
The ways of the city are making him bad.

X —is for excelsior with which their heads are filled.  
If they see themselves as other see them, their praises  
will be stilled.

Y —is the question which the Juniors all ask;  
To answer this question is the teacher's great task.

Z —is for Zella, whom we musn't forget;  
She's awfully small, but she'll grow some yet.  
But if all whose names are on this page  
Live faithfully up to the old adage,  
"The Lord helps those who help themselves,"  
They'll not be the kind to lie on the shelves.

We can readily picture to ourselves a low, gabled house with an old weather beaten gate and a long fence attached. We can also picture a tall, lank old man who shouts at the horses when they do not go fast enough to suit him, and an old lady who angrily chases the chickens away from the garden. These are Harold's parents and we can readily see where he gets his temper.

He uses it as a magnet to draw the attention of his teachers, and Mary. This together with his chewing gum make him very attractive.

Upon speeding very recklessly down the stairs descending from the assembly he knocked into Mary Nires and very recklessly lost his temper. Mary immediately picked it up and with a silly grin very reluctantly handed it back.

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Emerson Eighth Grade

TOM HALL.—"He is a man of great ability."



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Arthur's mother sent him to the hardware store to buy a thermometer. He stated his wants to the salesman.

"Did your mother say what size you were to get?" asked the salesman.

"Why," replied Art, "Just give me the biggest one you've got. You see, it's too warm my bedroom with."

If Coolidge lost his wife would Gould Hunter? No, but Atwood.

Harrison came to school one day with a new stiek pin. When Joe Williams asked him where he got it he replied that he had found it.

"Yea," replied Joe, "I bet it was never lost."

"Sure it was lost," said Harrison, "Didn't I see a man looking for it?"

If we had a Julia Fox would Zella Pettit?

Marie Short to the Druggist.—"You are the proprietor and a pharmacist of the first class?"

"Yes, madam," replied the druggist.

"And you know your business well?"

"From the foundation," he answered.

"That is well. Give me five cents' worth of gum drops."

If we had a foot race would Ralph Ir-win, or would Cerid-win?

Mr. Parrish in solid Geom.—"Does anyone in this class take Physics?"

Fred Butler.—"I took one last night."

If the rooster crowed would Myron Gobble?

Wm. Thompson—"My honorable opponent has stated that knowledge has increased the volume of my locks. Tain't so, I use hair tonics."

Miss Robbins.—"What are the lasting qualities of Robert Burns?"

Shaddriek.—"I don't know, I don't smoke."

In Rhum if Mary is low man (Lohmann) is Lydia Heyer?

#### NOISELESS NOISES.

Breaking up a cold.

Smashing a record.

Shooting the rapids.

Forging ahead.

Firing the enthusiasm.

Barking up the wrong tree.

If Esther goes slummin' does Trevor go morguein' (Morgan)?

No, but he was with Crid—when Edith was handlin' (Hanlon) "Dynamite."

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"To Domestic Science, kind sir," she said.

"And what do you do there, pretty maid?"

"Make waffles and biscuits, kind sir," she said.

"And then do you eat them, my pretty maid?"

"The good Lord deliver us, sir," she said.

Harrison.—"May I see you pretty soon?"

Mary (reproachfully)—"Don't you think I'm pretty now?"

If I am warm is Bainer Cool?

Coolidge to Bill Jones.—"Have you an aim in life?"

"Yes sir. I have two aims," replied Bill.

"What are they, my boy?"

"The first is to become a millionaire."

"Aha! I see, and the second?" "The second is to become a multimillionaire."

BEYNARD COOL.:—"A mother's pride, a father's joy."

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BAWLED OUT.

Tommy came home from school very morose.

"Well, my son," observed Mr. Vaughn cheerfully.

"How did you get on in school to-day?"

Tommy said that he had been kept in.

"It was because you told me the wrong answer," he added. "Last night I asked you how much was a million dollars, and you said it was a ? ! ! \* of a lot. That isn't the right answer."

Packy McFarland to Florence Swartz—"Listen to these statistics, Kid." "For every missionary sent abroad last last year, Christian America sent 1,495 gallons of liquor."

Flo.—"My goodness! Who'd ever think missionaries were such drinkers?"

Miss Crockett was explaining the use of the hyphen, and called for examples. Ruth McReynolds gave as an example, "bird-cage."

"That's right," remarked Miss Crockett. "Now, Miss McReynolds, tell me why we put a hyphen in 'bird-cage'."

"It's for the bird to sit on," answered Ruth.

Miss West was giving a monthly quiz. Ruth Voorhees finding the questions hard, remarked, "Gee! The semester exams don't come for two weeks yet, Miss West."

Coolidge to Fred Butler—"Butler, will you be busy after school?"

Butler—"No."

Coolidge—"Will you drop up, I want to talk to you?"

Parrish in Law—"Lee Borden, what do you think a review should consist of?"

Lee Borden—"The questions we are to have on the final, of course."

All women are stuck up—judging by the number of pins they use.



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Washington Eighth Grade

SYLVIA SEAGO:—"Tis she, I know the manner of her gait."

Miss Martin, in German IV.—“What do they hitch to wagons in Germany, John?”

Red Hayden, waking up and looking around inquiringly.—“Me?”

Miss Martin:—“No, John.”

If we had a famine would F. O. Parrish? (Perish).

Mary Nyers says, “It is a great thing to acquire real estate, not under your finger nails, Johnnie.”

If I am tall is Marie Short?

Miss Randall:—“Chance thought women were Jokes.”

E. Miller to F. Bethel:—“I guess all men liked a good joke those days.”

Alva M. (breathlessly, after having jumped up and run across the laboratory):—“Oh, did you see that horrid turtle look at me?”

Bethel was arguing a Geom. problem with Atwood.

Jones to Harrison:—“Bethel knows what he is arguing about all right; he has the whole book in his head.”

Ralph Irwin, just waking up from a dream about his first love (G. E.):—“Yes, but he has the wrong page.”

Randle:—“Dutch has a friend in Jerseyville who has relatives in the German, French and English armies.”

Mary:—“That is nothing; I have friends in the German, French, English armies, the National, Federal, American legions and the Salvation Army, and a Chinchachna hairless dog whose mother and father were both killed in one of the recent Mexican revolutions.”

Maserang, at church, put a Chinese dime in the collection. Turning to Russ Wilson he said, “I guess they will use that money for Chinese Missions.”

Wm. Krantheim was keeping score at the Basket-ball game; after a basket was made Bill would hesitate in putting up the score. Lou Boyer said to Crid. Morgan, “I wonder what’s the matter with Willie, he hesitates so?” “I guess he stutters when he writes,” answered Crid.

Katie Williams:—“Why did you run over my dog?”

J. Shaddrick (In “Tin Lizzie”):—“I didn’t kill him and if I had I would replace him.”

K. Williams:—“You flatter yourself.”

Watson, at show, said to Bryan Compton, as an actress caricaturing a Dutch woman left the stage, “Well! I hope she pulls something off the next time she comes on.”

Next Appearance The Soubrette caricaturing a ballet dancer; Compton, with pleased smile said, “Well, she did all right.”

Parrish (in Economics):—“Germany can put 15,000,000 soldiers in the field at a pinch.”

Ethel Morgan (who is English):—“My goodness, I hope no one pinches Germany.”

W. Holton in deep perplexity at dictionary.

Ralph Irwin:—“What you doing, Wallie?”

Wallace:—“All the dictionaries spell this word wrong. It’s not right in any of them.”

Ralph:—“How do you spell it?”

Wallace:—“W-R-O-N-G.” (Hasty exit by Wallace, with Ralph right after him.)

Porter, on train going to Centralia, to Fred Butler, “Do you want me to brush you off, sah?”

Butler, “Nope! I’ll get off the usual way!”

If all the gum stuck underneath the desks of Granite High students were put in one stack it would be big enough to bury the department book.

MINNIE CHAMPION:—“I go, I go, look how I go!”

### TO THE RED AND BLACK.

Now fill your glasses, boys, and rise,  
Lift every glass up high,  
And send a cheer to shake the skies  
For School and victory.  
Let every one, with lusty noise,  
Give three times three, and then  
Fill up his glass, and raise his voice,  
And cheer it once again.

We'll cheer those colors fair and free  
That lead us in the van.  
We'll cheer the team, whose bravery  
Thrills every Granite man.  
We'll drink a toast to gym and track  
A toast to basket-ball;  
We'll drink to colors Red and Black  
The last, best toast of all.

If Mary Nyers is chicken, is Mildred Partridge?

Irene Dival to clerk.—"Are you sure these eggs have  
no chickens in them?"

Clerk—"Quite sure, miss; they are duck eggs."

"Do they really kill the actors on the stage?"  
Thus asked a maid of tender age.  
She had studied Macbeth and the murder scene,  
And wondered why he was struck on the "bean;"  
If it was, or was not as it seemed,  
And was he really dead when he screamed;  
Or was he stalling when he bawled,  
Or had his soul been really called?  
This pretty Senior we advise,  
To go on the stage, and she'll get wise!

If Lee can tango can Mary Maxixe. No, but Martha  
Cann.

"Swat the 'lovie-dovies,' that's the rule,  
We have no room for that class in school.  
This was the theme of Coolidge's speech,  
To the lovelorn, whom hints couldn't reach.  
He said, "You must quit sitting together,  
Or you might be punished with a strap of leather.  
Also you're not allowed hands to hold,  
Put on your gloves if the weather is cold."  
To remember these rules should be sufficient,  
Unless the fussers aren't mentally efficient.

Is Lee Boardin' by the acre (Aker)?

"The sentence, 'I had money,' is in the past tense," explained Miss Crockett. "Now, Edward, in what tense would you be speaking if you said, 'I have money?'"

"Oh, that would be pretense," replied Theis soberly.

If you can't catch the jokes, let Quiney (see) them.

"F." is for Freshie, the first in the line.

"R." is for Rules, which follow behind.

"E." is for Errors, which all Freshies make.

"S." is for Seedlings, which make their knees shake.

"H." is for High Balls, which come with their games.

"I." is for Idleness, which the next day proclaims.

"E." is the End, which always comes last, so while reading this over, please think of the past.

If the coolies (Cooleys) on board the Hull of the "Hunter" yelled out

West to Maude, "Raid 'er!" would she do it?

Krautheim and Pershall were pulling and pushing a large cross-cut saw when Butler strolled up to watch the operation. After a few moments he walked up to Pershall and rapped him a blow in the jaw and said, "Give the saw to Krautheim if he wants it."

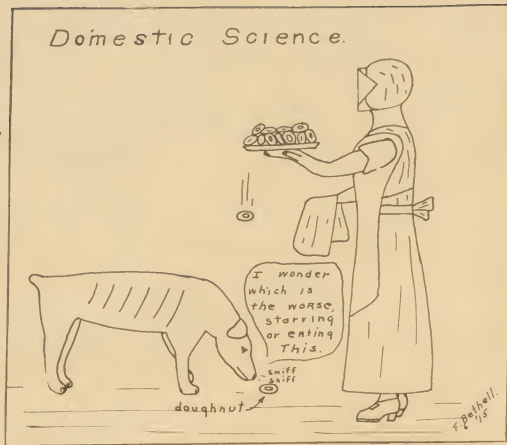
EDITED HANLON:—"I'll be merry and free, I'll be sad for nobody."





The JUNIOR Baby.

# Domestic Science.



Miss Crockett—"Mr Pittman, what is a Postal Savings Bank?"

Fred—"A bank where postals are saved."

Grape-nuts will make a man of you, Krautheim.

Why is it right for B to come before C?  
Because we must Be, before we can C.

If Martin is a bird, what is Zila? A Robbin.

Freshie—"You study too hard, you will die before your time."

Sophomore—"Oh no, we would rather live broad and not quite so long."

We saw Scotty staggering out of a drug store the other day.

Mr. Gould, explaining a problem to Freshie.

Mr. Gould—"If I had been paid for five hundred sheets of paper, and should give you six hundred, what would you do?"

Brilliant Freshie—"Keep them, sir."

Eight year old child to a Freshie.

Boy—"When did Columbus discover America?"

Freshie—"1892, I think."

Boy—"No it wasn't in 1892, but—"

Freshie—"Well, it must have been 1692, but I thought it was 1892."

Boy—"No, Columbus discovered America in 1492."

Freshie—"Well, I only missed it two years."

It was Watson's first Sunday as usher in church, and he was somewhat embarrassed. Turning to a lady who entered, he said, "This way, madam, and I'll sew you to a sheet."

Freshie to his parent.

Freshie—"Dad, I want to change my course, take another one you know."

Dad—"All right, see your mother."

Freshie—"Ma, I want to take Astronomy instead of Chemistry or Physiology."

Ma—"No, you'll have to find a better excuse than that to stay out at night."

Us Freshmen don't need no Rhetoric.

Little Albert Bodman got lost from his mother the other day in Ward's drug store. After a long search for her, he walked up to Bernard Miller and said, "Please, sir, did you see a lady without a little boy? If you have, I'm that little boy."

A Maxim silence—"Children should be seen not heard."

Harry Wiesman: "Oh, I just swallowed a ten-dollar bill."

Earl Miller: "That's all right. Take Physies and it'll make the 'X-Rays.'"

Mr. Atwood—"There is going to be a great famine after this war."

Miss Martin—"Why?"

Mr. Atwood—"Because there won't be any germination."

Howard to Lee Aker—"Will you be mine?"

Lee—"Never."

Howard was jarred, but not wholly discouraged. Presently he came back in this fashion: "Well, will you let me be yours?"

MARY LOHMAN:—"A wee, wee maiden."

21. Bryan Compton.

22. Ethel Morgan.

23. Edna Mueller.

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Branding, to clerk in haberdashery:—"I want some winter underwear."

Clerk:—"How long?"

Branding:—"I don't want to rent them. I want to buy them."

An ounce of a man's own wit is worth a ton of other peoples.

A pessimist asks, "Is there any milk in that pitcher?" But an optimist says, "Pass the cream, please."

The Granois Publishing Company wishes to thank the advertisers in Granois '15 who have made this issue possible, and urges pupils and patrons of Granite High to remember them when purchasing.

Coolidge to Dutch Vaughn:—"Vaughn, you will have to cut out the cigarettes, women and song."

Dutch:—"All right, Mr. Coolidge, I will quit singing."

Employer to Leo Windsor:—"Why, young man, don't tell me you're a High School graduate! Why, this letter of yours hasn't a single misspelled word in it."

Last Sunday night her father suggested to Wilma that she ought to go to church in the evening, the subject of the discourse being "An Hour With Favorite Hymns," and he expected it would be very interesting. "Father," said Wilma with a smile, "I would like to go very much, but I have made an engagement to spend several hours with my favorite him."

Mildred to Shad at the Basket-ball game, "I don't like that big tall fellow playing with Hillsboro."

Shad:—"Well, that's all right, we won't talk about it now; I'll have him shot after the game."

Shad:—"Well, how's everything."

Harrison:—"Oh she's alright."

If Miss Martin takes the "Big 4" home, does Watson take the "K-T?"

Miss Martin:—"Why don't you study your German lesson, Trevor?"

Trevor:—"I didn't have no time; I hada study me grammar."

Watson:—"Say Comp, have you forgotten about that dime you owe me?"

Comp:—"Not yet, Jerry, give me time."

Arthur:—"They only operate on society people for appendicitis, don't they Sam?"

Samuel:—"Sure, what did you have, Art?"

Mr. Coolidge told us in an assembly lecture on shifting courses, "Of course we realize that the Seniors have been in school for four years and are hopeless cases." Evidently too much of a good thing.

The tall youth, Everett Holdinghans, while enroute to Decatur persisted in sticking his head and shoulders out of the window. The conductor on passing through the coach touched Holdinghans on the shoulder. "Better keep your head inside the window," advised he. "I can look out the window if I want to," answered Holdie. "I know you can," warned the conductor, "but if you damage any of the iron work on the bridges you'll have to pay for it."









